

A

REVIEW

OF THE

STATE

OF THE

BRITISH NATION.

Saturday, May 20. 1710.

I Doubt not but the plainness and rough Stile, of my last Paper, may need some Explication; nor that I see any Cause for Apologizing, more than the provocation will atone for—But to leave no Room to a malicious Enemy, to put any Construction upon my Words, but what the Intent and Meaning of the Author will allow; and I shall not be at all less plain, in telling you my own Meaning, than I was in speaking the Words.

The thing which I Quarrel in our Modern Addressers, and which I confess astonishes me to see put into *English*, and that any Man can have the Face to speak that *English* to the Queen, is the pretending to erect the Queen's Hereditary Right, AS

THE TITLE, by which only her Majesty enjoys the Impereal Crown of these Nations; this is entirely overbrowsing her Majesty's Claim, exploding and ridiculing her Right to Rule over us, and indeed making a Jest of the Queen—This is what I call'd *Impudently Fleering in the Queens Face*, and I really take the Word to be just—By the Word I understand—When a Man offers some gross Flattery to another, presuming the other has not Sense enough to see it—and then scornfully Laughing, to see them (as they think) so easie to be impos'd upon; this I call Fleering, and let others make what they will of the Word, this is the Way I intend it, and this Way I answer for it.

When

When the Inhabitants of *Carlisle*, in their famous Address, *Ann. 1686, an Address of like Nature of these*, gave the late King *James* Thanks in *Totidem Verbis*, for his standing Army, when the Towns of *B. . . . of N. . . . of R. . . .* and many others, Blessed him for his Care of, and Concern for the Protestant-Interest, and for his assurances of upholding the Church of *England*—— Will any Man believe, King *James* was so Weak, as not to see they Jested and Wheedled with him, and in effect Banter'd him—— When ~~they~~ could not but see, that he was preparing that standing Army to pull down that Church, and had done several things, even then, that almost down-right acknowleg'd it.

When these New Hot-Spurs Address the Queen, and talk of her Majesty's *Hereditary Right*, and the Unlawfulness and SIN of the Doctrine of Resistance upon any account whatsoever; is it not an unaccountable Impudence in them, but to imagine her Majesty does not see through it all, and that the Queen does not know they design to banter her, and make a jest of the real Claim, by which her Majesty is their Rightful Sovereign?

I do not say, nor will I take upon me to go such a length, that her Majesty has no Hereditary Right at all; for this were for me to determine the Point of Legitimacy in the Pretender, and decree him Spurious—— Which I cannot prove; but this I take upon me to say, if the Doctrine of the Divine Inherent Right of Princes, be well Grounded, as these People affirm, and the Pretender be a Son of the late King *James*, nay, if born of the Queen, whether begotten by the King or no, matters not; then her Majesty can have no Hereditary Right at all, for the Heir Male is before her.

It would make a Man smile, if the Subjects were not so serious, to consider who we are talking of, of the Legitimacy of the Pretenders; it is but a few Years, that this very Party we are now speaking of, were the hottest People in the Town to have the Prince of Wales, as they call'd him, allow'd to be King *James*'s Son; how did they rally and banter us, for suggesting

him to be Spurious, and bid us prove it? How did they laugh at us, and tell us, how we had all along talk'd of it, but never made it out—— And what Arts have some of them us'd, to ruin and expose Poor *Fuller*, for attempting to make out—— And if I am not misinform'd, have been as diligent to get him if they could, to say it all back again, tho' it seems he has been too honest for that—— And now, *Tempora Mutantur*? Such is the necessary Hypocrisy of their Cause, that these are the only Men, who, driven by the new Turn of their Affairs, are obliged now to Attempt the same thing, and would fain persuade us, the Pretender is illegitimate, Spurious, a Foster Brat, and none of the late Queen's Child—— And what is all this wretched Shift Calculated for—— but to bring in Play, her Majesty's Hereditary Title to the Crown, or in English, to Invalidate the Queen's real Title, and Dress her Majesty in another Man's Robes.

But this Covering is too short for the Bed, and the Nakedness of their Cause plainly appears; the Legitimacy of the Pretender, or the Hereditary Right of the Professor, is not at all concern'd in the Settlement of the British Crown—— This I affirm, and am ready to make it out by Law—— and shall count it my Honour, to be brought to Justifie it, at the Bar of the House of Commons, or any Bar of Justice in Britain—— whatever Hereditary Right her Majesty may have, and which none can determine, while the Pretender lives—— Yet it is not by virtue of any part of that Hereditary Right, that her present Majesty is now Queen, but by the Power and Legal Right, of Parliamentary Limitation—— This I and all true English-men stand by, and they are all Traytors to the Establishment, that disown it.

I well remember, I was once Question'd before the Privy Council of England, in the beginning of the Queen's Reign, for a Paper of some Questions, which they thus brought me there, never thought fit to let the World know, what they found fault with—— And one of the Questions was this, *Viz. Whether her Majesty was not as much*

much an Usurper, as King William, a great many Objections were made to the rest of that Paper; but when their Lordships came to this, and it was read, not a Word was said to it; I would be glad to hear, what any Body could say to it now—— I need not ask any Body, what Hereditary Right King William had—— But I would fain ask any of these People that banter their Sovereign with this fiction, pray why do you not read the Entail? Why do you not let her Majesty and the Nation see, what this Hereditary Right you talk of, is, and what you mean by it—— This would decide great part of the Controversie—— But I desire them to shew it—— And is it not *steering at*, and *Bantring* your Sovereign, to tell her of an *Hereditary Right*, and cannot draw out the Line?—— Where are all the Sons of the Muses, you Learned Gentlemen at Oxford, Studied in the Arts of Cozening Kings, and lying to your Sovereigns, can you not let the World see this Hereditary Right? How came it into your Addresses, while it is not in your Laws? Among all your Pamphlets, we have not one Essay to make out the Queens Hereditary Title; What Logic do our Universities teach at this Rate? That take Affirmation for Confirmation, and a good Face for Evidence? You tell the Queen of Hereditary Right, pray where is it? Produce your Proofs of it? shew us when ever her Majesty Claim'd it.

If her Majesty is Queen by Hereditary Right, then she would now have been Queen, tho' her Father had stay'd here, and had not been Deposed, or had not Abdicated; a Male could not have prevented then, if a Brother cannot Interrupt it now—— Come Gentlemen, lay it down, let us see your Line, when and how came her Majesty's Proximity of Blood; I give all the Addressers of the Nation a fair Challenge, to shew me this Monster, and draw it into Shape, that any Body may know him—— and if they cannot, then where the Manners? Where the Honesty? Nay, where the Modesty of offering this Banter to ridicule her Majesty, and at best, to make the World believe they think the Queen cannot see through them.

Will they ask us then, what Title the Queen has to the Crown?—— It is really unsufferable, that the undoubted Right of her Majesty to the Crown of these Realms should come to be Controverted & *is* *not*, in this manner: The Act for the Security of her Majesty's Person and Government, made in the beginning of her Majesty's Reign, makes it Death to assert, That her Majesty has no Right to the Crown—— Now, either these Addressers ought to be Hang'd, or I—— and I'll come to the Bar with them when they please; I boldly affirm, the Queen has no Hereditary Right to the Crown, except the Pretender be either Dead or Spurious; They affirm her Majesty's Hereditary Right, to be the Title by which she Governs these Kingdoms; I am sure they or I, are Guilty of Treason, and ought to be die for it; I Challenge them all fairly to come to the Trial, and let the Law decide it.

As to her Majesty's Right to the Crown, every Good Subject will cheerfully recognize it, and I shall begin—— It is evident in our Law, as follows.

King James having by his Male Administration, obliged his Subjects in Defence of their Lives, Liberties and Religion, to resist him, and to call in Foreign Aid, to assist and join with them; in that Resistance HE FLED—— left the Kingdom, and took Refuge in France.

The Throne being thus left Vacant, the Government abandon'd, and the Laws left without a Protector; the People of England (Original Power for them) assemble in Convention, declare their Rights and Privileges in the Claim of Right, declare their Resolution to fill up the Vacant Throne, and their undoubted Right to do it—— And in this Capacity they fix both the Crown, and the Succession to the Crown, to the Prince and Princess of Orange, and to their Heirs, or (in default) to the Heirs of the then Princess of Orange solely, or in default of such Heirs; to the Princess Anne of Denmark, &c. as may be seen by the said Act of Settlement, 1. *Gulielm. & Maria cap. 1.*

By Virtue of this Settlement of Entail, the Prince and Princess of Orange (*viz.*) King William and Queen Mary dying without Issue, the Crown devolv'd legally to her present Majesty; the Noblest, the Best, the Surest, and the most Honourable Title in the World; a Title founded in the Affections of her People, and built upon the Wonders of Providence in the Revolution; a Title declar'd by the Voice of God, confirm'd by Miracles of Victory, and a visible blessing of Success; a Title handed forward in the New Settlement of the Succession, to the House of Hanover, wherein none can be so barden'd in folly, as to pretend Hereditary Right; a Title accepted by her Majesty, with a Return of Love, Care, and Concern for her People, to whom she is a Tender Mother, and a Faithful Guardian; a Title own'd by all her Majesty's Kingdoms, these mad Men excepted; submitted to by all her Enemies, and recogniz'd by all the World, and yet not one Word of Hereditary Right is to be seen in it.

I shall in my next, say something to explain the Doctrine of Resistance, and perhaps expose those that explode it, in a manner they do not expect.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T S.

Just Publish'd,

THE Speeches of four Managers, upon the first Article of Dr. Sacheverell's Impeachment, Price 2d. *The Devil's Dream, or a Secret History of the Intrigues of Popish Emissaries, &c.* very proper to be consulted at this Juncture, by the Salopian Representatives. Price 1s. Sold by J. Baker, at the Black Boy, in Pater Noster-Row.

WHEREAS Many Persons, that for some Months or perhaps Years past, had the Misfortune to be Clapt, have still remaining upon them, a small Running or Gleet, altho' the Malignity and other Symptoms of the Venereal Distemper are perfectly overcome and eradicated; which Running or Gleet, is very dangerous, and if not perfectly cur'd, certainly ruins the Constitution, and proves of dreadful Consequence to the unhappy Patients; and that it is very difficult to be entirely cur'd, and seldom is taken off by many of the Practitioners in the Venereal Disease, (tho' Ingenious Men) the most eminent Physicians do allow. This is therefore to give Notice, that One of great Practice, and very large Experience, having some Years since found out admirable Medicines, that in a few Days always did, and assuredly ever will, without Delay, safely take off all manner of Running, or Gleet, tho' of many Years standing, so as never to return again; has now for the Sake of those unfortunate Persons, that are plagued with that troublesome and mischievous Disorder, and have spent perhaps many Pounds to get cur'd, but in vain, appointed the above-mention'd Excellent Medicines, establish'd upon Reason, and always successful Experience, and which will absolutely compleat the Cure, so as not to break out again; to be Sold only at Mr. Salkeld's, at the Blue Post, next Door to Mr. Tonson's Printing House, in Earl's Court in Bow-Street, near Covent-Garden — At a Guinea the Parcel, seal'd up with a little Book of Directions; wherein are also set down plain Rules, whereby any Person may certainly know, whether the Venom or Malignancy of the Lues Venerea, be entirely eradicated or not.

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